

THE COLUMBIAN CALL

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 6, 1896.

NUMBER 26

Columbian College

Is Given an Interesting Write Up.

BY THE COLLEGE EDITOR—IT HAD EXISTENCE LONG BEFORE THE OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Made a break in Real Estate, But Never in Its Course of Instruction,—
Something about the Occupants of the various Chairs.

The College, though last in the series of sketches published by the "Call," may look upon its sister departments in the University and say: "Before ye were, I am." In the year 1819 the idea of an educational institution to consist of two departments (a classical and theological) was conceived in the brain of Luther Rice, and in the year 1821 the College became an entity in educational life. Not until four years after this was the Medical Department formally established and not until 1865 did the Law School really exist.

For many years Columbian University was in fact Columbian College, and the move into the heart of the city was what made the other departments possible. From 1821 to 1884 the College lived a checkered life upon "The Hill," occupying and owning the ground which is now comprised between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets on the east and west and Stoughton street to beyond Columbia Road on the south and north. Here during the war it saw troublous times, and many a soldier remembers the pain-racked days he spent within its walls. After its use as a hospital was over lectures were renewed and, under the careful management

of noble-hearted and wise-headed men, times became brighter and success more assured.

In 1884 the College moved to the city, selling the property on the hill, which now, with the proverbial "hindsight," we yearn for with a bitter yearning. But the deed was done, and to those who mourn there may be much comfort in the stately building which now rises within the very heart of the city. Space forbids to describe the trials through which the College has passed and the wise presidents who have presided over its deliberative bodies. Its true history is to be found in the lives of its professors, and to them we turn.

First in position, and certainly

academy, entered University of Virginia, from which he graduated partially in the literary course. Upon the recommendation of Noah K. Davis and on the strength of letters from Dr. John A. Broadus and others, he was appointed tutor of Latin in Columbian College and Academy in 1875. Being very young at the time of his election, he devoted himself to studies in Columbian and took the degrees of M. A. and Ph.D. At this time Dr. Montague was assistant to Professor Huntington, who then held the chair of Latin. He was appointed Adjunct Professor of Latin in 1879, Full Professor in 1892, and Principal of the Preparatory School in 1884.



PROF. A. P. MONTAGUE, DEAN.

second to none in the hearts of the students, stands A. P. Montague, Dean. Of distinguished presence and courtly grace, he is well fitted to represent the College, and indeed the whole University, as he has done many times before audiences in Washington and elsewhere. The College is written upon his heart, and he has refused far more lucrative positions for the sake of his first love. That which perhaps tempted him the most was the chair of Latin in Richmond College, which was tendered him in 1895, for to both the trustees and faculty of Richmond he is bound by ties of closest friendship.

Professor Montague was born in Essex County, Va., in 1854; attended private schools and a local

He is contemplating an edition of Seneca, which will be welcome indeed to all those unfortunates acquainted with "Hurst and Whiting."

To the many students who know the genial professor in his home, sweet thoughts will come in after years of the Southern hospitality and kindly interest which are always displayed there. His wife is the daughter of Judge Christian, late Chief Justice of Virginia. Professor Montague is also closely identified with church work, being a deacon of the First Baptist Church of Washington.

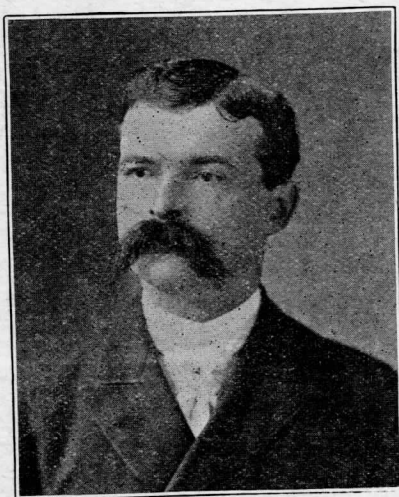
In his classes Dr. Montague exhibits the true spirit of the teacher, interest in each student, constant desire to impart knowledge, an inexhaustible reservoir to draw from, and an enthusiasm which is infectious.

DR. A. J. HUNTINGTON. Greek.

The oldest professor in College, a man whose friendship is an honor, and whose ability in the class-room is only equalled by the noble Christianity of his daily walk and conversation, is Dr. Adoniram J. Huntington, professor of Greek. A lady said some days ago in the presence of the writer that she felt it to be a benediction whenever Dr. Huntington shook hands with her, and this may go to show the love in which he is held by all the students. Dr. Huntington's life is as follows: He was born in Braintree, Vt. His father was a minister of the Gospel. He joined the church at thirteen, entered college while yet a youth, and taught school for nearly two years (before his graduation) in Middlesex County, Va., where sometime after he married. Immediately after his graduation at Columbian College he became an instructor in this institution in Greek and Latin, and has been connected with it ever since with the exception of about nine years, which he devoted to the work of preacher and pastor (five of which he spent in Augusta, Ga.), and also of a year and some months which he passed in Europe. Though somewhat advanced in years, Dr. Huntington's eye is as bright, his enthusiasm for teaching as alive, and his memory as retentive as in other days.

PROF. LEE DAVIS LOEGE.
Political Philosophy and International Law.

In the lines of political philosophy and international law, as well as in general literature, a man of the younger generation is rapidly forging to the front. His acquaintanceship in Washington is so wide and his friends at the University so many that it seems almost unnecessary for the "Call" to introduce to its readers the cut of Lee Davis Lodge, Professor of Political Philosophy and International Law. Professor Lodge was born November 24, 1865, near Darnestown, Montgomery County, Md. His father, the Rev. James L. Lodge, D.D., was a distinguished Baptist



PROF. LEE DAVIS LODGE.

minister and his mother a member of a leading Maryland family. He was educated at the High Schools of Jersey City and Newark, N. J., and at Columbian University. In 1885 he graduated from Columbian with A. M., sharing first honors with Dr. Edward Roome, and winning the Welling medal in metaphysics. In 1884 he was appointed Tutor in Greek and English; in 1885, Tutor of Latin; in 1886, Adjunct Professor of Latin; in 1887, Professor of French Language and Literature; in 1890, Professor of Mental Philosophy in the Scientific School, and in 1891, Professor of Ethics. In 1891 Professor Lodge published his well-known work "A Study in Corneille," which has been approved by the most distinguished authorities in England, France and the United States. In 1892 Prof. Lodge received the degree of Ph.D. for work done in Literature and Philosophy. Besides "A Study in Corneille" Dr. Lodge has written "The Believer's Case at Bar," a defence of the Christian religion in the light of

modern science and philosophy (published in Journal and Messenger), and many magazine and newspaper articles. In 1894 Dr. Lodge was elected Professor of Political Philosophy, and in 1896 Professor of International Law in the Law School. This latter was an especially great honor for a young man, and of it Dr. Lodge is deservedly proud. He is a careful student of philosophy, literature and politics and of the general principles of science as well. He takes part in all political campaigns, teaches emphatic Americanism in his classes, believes in standing by the faith of the fathers in the principles of individualism in government, fights absolutist doctrines of politics, thoroughly believes in popular government, and is optimistic for the future of our great country. Dr. Lodge is engaged on a History of French Philosophy, for which subject, by the way, he has one of the finest libraries in the United States, and is writing also a treatise on International Law for a Northern publishing house. Dr. Lodge is always up with the times, spending his summers in Europe in study and investigation.

REV. EDWARD B. POLLARD.
English.

The Rev. Edward B. Pollard, Ph.D., has accepted the chair of English in the College, and will begin his duties next fall. Dr. Pollard was born in 1865 in King and Queen County, Va. His father is now a professor in Richmond College, Va. Dr. Pollard studied in Baltimore at the schools and at Baltimore City College, and later moved to Richmond, where he entered Richmond College and took his B. A. in 1884 and M. A. in 1896; after teaching school for one session entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, graduating in 1890. The same year he entered Yale University as a graduate student, at the same time having charge of the Howard Avenue Baptist Mission. After three years of post-graduate work at Yale he took Ph.D., and in 1893 accepted a call to the First Baptist Church of Roanoke, Va. Dr. Pollard will spend this summer in Europe and take charge of the school of English in Columbian in 1896. In June, 1895, he married Miss Emily Mason, daughter of Dr. Otis T. Mason of this city.

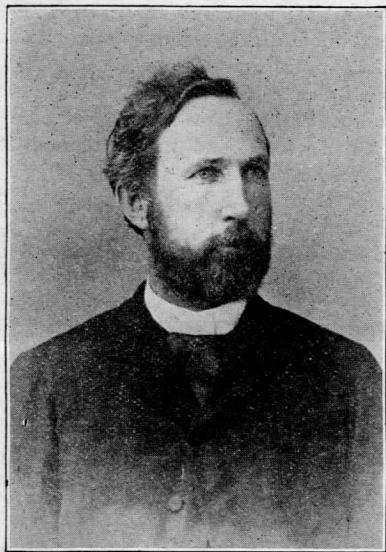
DR. EDWARD FARQUHAR.
History.

Dr. Edward Farquhar was born in Montgomery County, Md., in 18—. He comes from a distinguished family of Quakers. His father conducted for many years in Montgomery County a very excellent school for young ladies, and was famed throughout all that section of the State for his great attainments as a scholar and his abilities as a teacher. Dr. Farquhar early devoted himself enthusiastically to the study of science. As the years went by, however, he became more and more interested in literary pursuits. He is wont to say that the day on which he discovered a copy of Milton at the house of a friend marks an epoch in his life. Philosophy, too, engaged his attention. So profound a mind as his must needs grapple early with the great questions of man's origin, duty and destiny. In 18— he was given a position in the United States Patent Office. Here he has remained for years, distinguished always for the faithfulness of his services and for his encyclopedic knowledge. He is at present Assistant Librarian. Dr. Farquhar is one of those modest, retiring, unassuming men whose real worth is oft times unperceived save by those who know him intimately. He has a marvelous stock of knowledge, acquired during long years of ceaseless study. All the great literatures of the world he has made his own. All the general forms of human thought are of intense interest to him. The great philosophers have been through his whole life his constant companions, and he lives in a world of ideas and of ideals. In 18— Dr. Farquhar was elected a professor in the Columbian University, in the Corcoran Scientific School; in — he was elected professor in the Graduate School; in 1885 he was chosen Acting Professor of History in Columbian College. Of Dr. Farquhar's work as a professor it is impossible to speak in terms too high. To thorough knowledge he adds a wonderfully stimulating and suggestive style of instruction. He has a charming personality, and those who are permitted to live within the sunshine of his presence cannot fail both to love and admire him. Dr. Farquhar has thus endeared himself to all the students of all his classes.

PROF. J. H. GORE, Ph. D.
Mathematics.

Professor J. H. Gore, Ph.D., has the chair of Mathematics and is secretary of the faculty. Mahlon Gore was a well-known citizen of Loudoun County, Va., who married Miss Sydney Cather. Their son, James Howard, was born near Winchester, Va., 18th September, 1856, and educated at the Virginia Normal Institute and at Richmond College. He took the degree of B. L. at Columbian in 1879, and Ph.D. there in 1888. He was Tutor in Mathematics 1878-81; Adjunct Professor 1881-83, and Professor from 1883 to the present. He was also appointed to the chair of German—now held by Dr. Schoenfeld—in 1887, and was sometime astronomer on the United States Geological Survey, and Acting Assistant United States Coast Survey. Professor Gore is one of the leading mathematicians of the country, and author of the following scientific works: "Elements of Geodesy," 1844-1888; "Bibliography of Geodesy," published by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, 1889; "A History of Geodesy," "A German Science Reader," and the "Decimal System and its History," in preparation. Besides these, Dr. Gore, who became an adept in parliamentary law during his college life, has published a Parliamentary Manual, and various works relating to the history of deliberative assemblies. About the year 1880, Professor Newcomb requested Professor Gore to co-operate with him in the preparation of his mathematical series—a work which practically changed the direction of Professor Gore's life. About this time the United States Geological Survey was reorganized and placed under the direction of Major Powell, its present chief, who at once offered Professor Gore a position which would occupy his summer vacations. The first duty was the measuring of a base line in New Mexico in 1881, followed during the next vacation by the Malvern base in Arkansas. During the next summer he was occupied as chief of a party in carrying the triangulation across West Virginia, Virginia and Tennessee. During these years he was preparing the series of scientific works previously enumerated. The preparation of his "Bibliography of Geodesy," which, by the way,

received awards at Chicago, Antwerp and Amsterdam, made him familiar with the literature of Geodesy, especially as he saw every publication cited of the six thousand and except fifty-two. His private library on this subject is so extensive that he took all his material from original sources. During the last few years he has written for publication some thirty magazine



PROF. J. H. GORE.

articles, a series of lectures on Geodesy and cognate subjects, and has published editions of Auerbach's Brigitta, Dubois Reymond's Lectures, and a "Manual of Geography." He has also held the positions of Chairman of the International Jury, World's Fair; Commissioner General of both the Antwerp and Amsterdam Expositions, and Secretary of the Jury of Highest Awards, Atlanta Exposition.

PROF. GEORGE J. SMITH.
Acting Professor of English.

Of the Acting Professor of English, who consented to occupy the chair until a permanent occupant could be secured, our pleasure in speaking is marred by the thought that the University will be without him next year. The writer has heard others say, and can echo the sentiment most heartily himself, that acquaintanceship with and study under George J. Smith marked a period in their lives, for then they learned to think—the most important lesson to every college student and on which many of them spend four years in college without learning. Professor Smith was born in Lebanon, Ohio, in 1866, took his A. B. from the university there in 1885 and his A. M. in 1890. After graduation he began teaching at the university,

being first instructor in mathematics and then full professor. He came to Washington in 1888, accepted the position of Director of English in Central High School and later became Director of English in all the High Schools of the city. He studied law in the National Law School, taking his LL. B. in 1892, and his LL. M. in 1893. He studied at the University of Worcester two years, specializing the History of Social Science, and took his Ph. D. from that institution in 1893; in 1894 he went to Harvard, taking his A. M. in English Philology and Pedagogy in 1895, and last fall accepted the position of Acting Professor of English in Columbian.

Drs. Hodgkins, Sterrett and Munroe, Professor Soteldo, Mr. Partridge, Dr. Schoenfeld and Mr. Henning have been previously written up in those numbers of the "Call" devoted to other departments of the University with which they are also connected.

It has been said earlier in this article that the history of the College is in the lives of its professors. It is no less true that the progress and success of a college are marked by the *esprit de corps* of its students. Never has there been displayed within the history of Columbian such love for Alma Mater as this year. The lack of individuality which every city college must have more or less is passing away. This year, as never before, Columbian is being recognized as among the first. The classes of '99 and '98 are larger than ever before. A powerful fraternity has sprung up among the students, in athletics success has perched upon her banners, in bicycling she holds the Southern championship, and this year is but a stepping stone to even better things in the future. Not the least among the elements of the success of the College has been the admission of the fair sex to her lecture rooms, in which step she was a pioneer. Of the "original thirteen" girls who entered Columbian a large proportion have since made their mark in literary fields. The College has turned out many men now distinguished in many fields, both North and South.

Such families as the Bagbys, Rylands and Pollards of Virginia; such representative men of Washington as Drs. Shute, Prentiss, Friedrich, Chappell, Van Rensse-

laer, Richardson, Bovee, W. F. Mattingly, O. T. Mason, A. C. Bradley, Gunnell, Theo. Noyes and H. L. Hodgkin call Columbian College their Alma Mater.

Next year all the Romance Languages will be taught in the College, a distinguished man will occupy the chair of Civil Engineering, and another long stride toward an ultimate glorious success will be accomplished.

EDMUND K. BROADUS.

University News.

Academy.

The new method of furnishing each boy with an individual ink bottle has worked very successfully. Evaporation is almost entirely prevented and the bottles, small as they are, last several months at a time, saving time, delay and money.

A gentleman who hasn't made a particular study of French quite shocked his class the other day. It was in translation, and his passage stated that So-and-so was much obliged for the payment of the two hundred *livres*. Whereupon the gentleman in question said that So-and-so gratefully acknowledged the receipt of Monsieur's two hundred *livres*. And someone smiled.

An attempt was made to take some views of the fellows last Friday. While a couple of fair negatives were secured, yet the matter was not a success, as all could not be gotten together. Of course, the matter is entirely in the hands of the boys themselves.

It may be a matter of interest to some to know that not nearly so many medals will be given this year as has been the custom heretofore. In the first place there are none of the special medals that were given last year; secondly, Professor Wilbur believes, and undoubtedly rightly, that the medals deteriorate when given out too freely. But "the most unkindest cut of all" has been the withdrawal of the ever-popular Norment prizes.

As the days go by the number of games in the Chess Tournament approaches completion, although of the last few days, only one or two contestants being left, the playing has been rather slow. The same animation and interest is not shown as it was in the beginning. On our part this state is excusable. We cannot, without hypocrisy,

look interestedly at a score of something like 7 to 25 *not* in our favor. We presume our courteous opponents will pay the funeral expenses.

Walter Woodward has been recently detained at home for a time by measles in his family.

Medical.

Dr. Edwin P. Wolfe, '96, will enter on duty at the City Hospital at New York on June 1st, 1896, by virtue of having passed an examination on the 16th of May, 1896, which entitles him to this honor. There were sixteen positions in the hospital to be filled by competitive examination. Twelve of them were reserved for students of New York medical colleges, the remaining four being open to graduates from any medical college. Dr. Wolfe, to the credit of the Medical Department of the Columbian University and himself, passed highest of those who were trying for one of the four above-mentioned positions.

This hospital has from 600 to 1,000 patients and is an exceedingly good opening for a medical graduate. Dr. Wolfe expects to stay there for eighteen months while going through the stages of junior, senior and house physician.

The Summer School.

Prof. Howard L. Hodgkins is making great preparations for an elaborate course of studies in the summer school of the University. The term lasts from June 22 until August 3. The faculty will consist of twenty-five instructors and professors and will embrace about eighteen different courses of study.

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The Columbian Call.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1896.

AU REVOIR.

The French are a fertile people. In art, science and literature they give to us the finer shadings, the more delicate meanings. Their language is an expressive one. Those who use it are more apt to find an exact vehicle for their thoughts than in any of the tongues known to men, and so the "Call," in bidding its readers farewell, and not farewell either, at the close of the college year, turns to the French term of parting, au revoir, in preference to the unsatisfactory English, good-by.

The organ has passed through the first year of its existence with varying success. It is believed by the management that it has filled a position in University life that should have been filled long ago. It has made a vigorous effort to support the cause of the orange and the blue. It has been far from perfect, and many of the issues have shown the lack of careful preparation that successful journalism demands. But like versatile Nat Goodwin as the good-natured Short, it has made a valiant effort to "reach out."

Columbian will become truly great when there is a community of interest within the University halls. When men stand for a common object, and make personal ambitions subservient to the good of the institution. This talk is neither original nor new in the columns of the "Call," but because it is true it is repeated. Good things bear repeating.

The Columbian organ has stood for this. Its backers know that the institution has every qualification demanded in a great university. Unity, grit, and an everlasting hammering at the idea will make it so.

And so we raise our hat at parting. The present management give way to others, who, like the Galena tanner, will continue to push the fight on these lines. That is the beauty of a good cause—it need never worry about its following—for sooner or later it is bound to draft into its service the hopeful, forceful and brave.

This logic makes it easy to say au revoir.

THE PRIZE DEBATE.

The prize debate of the Columbian Law School Debating Society will be held at University Hall, Saturday evening, June 6. The subject of the debate is: "Resolved, that the United States Navy should be largely increased in the near future." On the affirmative are M. M. McLean, W. E. Fort and J. L. Thomas; on the negative, H. B. Gram, W. H. Coleman and Benj. Martin, Jr. The public is cordially invited to attend.

NOT FATHERED BY ÆSOP.

These are evidently fables, for they conclude with a moral—the word in large type at the end.

A worn out car horse in the stock yard of a horse meat factory was bemoaning his fate to a sorrel mule that was making preparations to end his days in a glue pot.

"Mine are rough lines," he wailed. "As a three year old I was the pride of the trotting circuits. Racing ruined my legs, and for the last twenty years I have pulled a bob tailed car on Deacon Shepherd's heavy traffic line. Now that I can hardly hobble I am given over to a canning factory to be

chopped up and sold abroad as American corn beef."

"True," observed the mule, "it's tough, but did you ever reflect upon the condition of the people who will be compelled to eat you?"

MORAL.—Our ills sometimes pale beside the cost of our existence to society.

A penitent thief talked of his career to his cell mate—a clever thimble rigger.

"I am a victim of circumstances. I was poor and hungry as a child. I got a job as cash boy in a department store at the heavy salary of two dollars per week. On this I supported a large family in style. With the desire of increasing the style I stole a box of men's socks. I began at the foot in my criminal operations, and got along well until a sleepy detective saw me pinch a ladies' necklace. His unprofessional conduct hurt my feelings, and the judge hurt them more by giving me seven years. My life is a failure."

"No," observed the thimble rigger, "you might have done worse." "How?"

"By not stealing the socks and in time becoming a floor-walker."

MORAL.—We suffer less from convicted knavery than from those who won't admit we know what we want.

A congressman who had been defeated for renomination talked to his colleague, who had been more successful.

"A clean man has no place in politics," he affirmed. "I have always been honest. I refused to subscribe to a corruption fund. I voted as my conscience dictated. I stood for Congress again, the heelers refused to support me, and at the end of one term I am retired to private life. It is impossible to be honest and stay in public life."

"You are mistaken," said the man who had been renominated. "I have always been honest. When I first ran for Congress I asked what the purchasable voters wanted and the leaders told me two dollars a head. I paid it and their votes elected me. I had done as I said I would. I told the promoters of the General Grab Bill that I would vote for their measure for so much. They paid me and I voted for it. Honest again, you see. This time I bid so much for the nomination, got it and paid my money like a man. Honesty pays."

MORAL.—Honesty is a relative term.

A Reverie.

Of, yes oft at the midnight hour,
When the eyes grow dim, and the eye-
lids lower;

When the curtains hang in phantom
folds,

And the pictures assume unearthly
moulds:

Ah! That is the time when fancy flings
Its beautiful, gorgeous, hideous wings,
When all of our past floats by
And vanishes then in Time's blue sky,
While the love and the life that we now
enjoy

We cast aside as an idle toy;
And the future comes streaming in
beautiful rays

Its ships, and its castles, astonish, amaze,
And on, and on, goes the river of time
With its song, and its moan, and its
vesper chime,

Then the dreamer is off to the land of
nod;

He has placed his soul in the hands of
God.

J. P. ALEXANDER.

INVITED ABROAD.

Columbian Professors Wanted at the Glasgow Jubilee.

AN HONOR TO BE PROUD OF AS ONLY
THE LEADING UNIVERSITIES
WERE INVITED.

Reasons That Lead to the Invitation—Prof-
essors Sterrett and Able Well-
known Men—The Letter
of Invitation.

Columbian University has received a letter through our president, from the Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Glasgow requesting that two of our professors be delegated to be present on the occasion of the jubilee of the Right Honorable Professor Lord Kelvin upon the completion of his fiftieth year as a professor in that University. This is an honor of no little significance and importance, and coming hard upon the recent favorable criticism in another country of Europe (Germany) for work done in Columbian (I refer to the establishment of the Department of Slavonic languages under Doctor Schoenfield), is extremely gratifying.

In selecting representatives for Columbian at Glasgow the University was guided by the two considerations—the standing of the delegates in the University and in this country and their reputation abroad, particularly in England. Professors Sterrett and Abbe, both of whom are well-known in England for their writings, have been

chosen to represent Columbian upon this ceremonious occasion, and a better selection would have been impossible.

The letter of invitation reads as follows:

"The President, Columbian University.

"Sir: In the autumn of this year the RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD KELVIN completes the fiftieth year of his tenure of the Chair of Natural Philosophy in the University of Glasgow. An event so rare in academic history naturally calls forth the heartiest congratulations of the University and the City; but, in view of his pre-eminent position as a man of science, it has been thought fitting that other Bodies should be invited to take part in the proceedings with which it is proposed to celebrate the Jubilee of his Professorship.

"We are desired by the Committee charged with the arrangements to intimate that the University and the Municipality would be gratified by your appointing two representatives to take part in the celebration to be held on the 15th and 16th of June next. Be so good to send Professor Stewart, Clerk of Senate, The University, Glasgow, not later than 10th April, the names and addresses of your Representatives, in order that formal invitations may be forwarded to them.

"We have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient Servants,

"JOHN CAIRD,
Principal and Vice-Chancellor.
JAMES BELL, Bart.,
Lord Provost of Glasgow."

Thanks to Beverly.

We regret to learn that the registrar of the University, Mr. Beverly T. Sener, is about to sever his connection with that institution. Mr. Sener has made a most satisfactory registrar and counts many friends among the faculty and students, and the "Call" takes this occasion to acknowledge, in some slight degree, the invaluable services he has rendered the paper.

Mr. Sener was born in Fredericksburg, Va. At the early age of four he removed with his parents to Washington, where he has since resided. After attending the public schools of Washington he entered the Spencerian Business College, and graduated therefrom in 1888. He then took up the study of law at the National University Law School, receiving the degree of LL. B. in 1893, and that of LL. M. in 1894. In the fall of the same year he was appointed registrar and librarian of Columbian University, having served prior to that time in the treasurer's office as a book-keeper. He expects to move to Baltimore in the near future where he will take up the practice of law.

MUTUAL ADMIRATION

Has a Big Place on the Call Staff.

THEY SAY NICE THINGS ABOUT EACH OTHER AND DECLARE THEIR WORK AT AN END.

The Athletic Editor, Mr. Barrett, on the Call's Beginning—Mr. Mason's Facile Pen Grows Complimentary—The Official Head of the Staff Expresses Thanks.

It will no doubt be of great interest to many of the "Call's" readers, who have followed its

and established on a firm basis. Mr. Robert S. Barrett, of the Scientific School, who was formerly managing editor, tells how the "Call" was begun and how the support necessary for its publication was secured.

MR. BARRETT'S STORY.

"It was just after the opening of the College in September, when one morning I received a prospectus of a new publication that was to be issued by the University of the South, where I had recently been a student. It struck me that if a Southern college having only one-fourth the number of students that we have here could afford to have four or five publications, certainly Columbian could have one,

"A meeting of a number of persons interested was called for October 21, at the College building. At that meeting were Mr. Underwood, of the Law School; Mr. W. W. Grier and Mr. Smith, of the Medical; Miss A. E. Maguire, of the Graduate; Mr. Lanza, of the Academy, and Mr. Broadus and myself, of the College. The meeting was in every way a success. The publication committee of the University was then in session in Dr. Whitman's room waiting the action of the meeting. Mr. Underwood went before them and made a stirring speech, which convinced all of the necessity of having a college journal. The committee decided that the paper

EDITORIAL STAFF OF THE COLUMBIAN CALL.



LLEWELLYN JORDAN, Dental.	R. S. BARRETT, JR., Athletics.	E. K. BROADUS, College.	M. F. LANZA, Academy.
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			FRANK H. MOORE, Law.

course through the year just past, to know the circumstances that led up to its birth and how, in the face of discouragements and disappointments, the idea of having a bright college journal was carried to a happy termination.

The pathway that leads to journalistic success at Columbian is strewn with wrecks that tell the story of attempt after attempt to secure the coveted laurels which are supposed to rest on the head of the successful college editor, for up to the beginning of the past year it seemed impossible to secure support for any sort of publication.

It was only this year that the first University paper was issued

and I intended to do whatever I could to further the idea. The next morning I spoke to Mr. Broadus in the College, and we discussed the idea to some length, finally agreeing to talk to some prominent member of the Law School. After thinking over the matter fully, I finally called on Mr. Guy Underwood, who was a well-known member of that department, knowing that if I once got him interested the success of the paper was assured. Mr. Underwood took a deep interest in the matter from the first, and began at once to lay the plans which have made the paper a success in college journalism.

would be allowed to be issued provided at least 250 subscribers be secured and a deficiency fund of \$150 be raised. Both of these conditions were easily carried out. Among the subscribers to the deficiency fund were Drs. Whitman, Munroe, Montague, Mason, Gill, Shute, Johnson, Thompson, Harris, Yarrow, Richardson, Powell, and Messrs. Martin, Needham, Larner, Cox, Harlan, Brewer, Mattingly, Wilson and Underwood.

"About ten days later the publication committee, on nomination of the Deans of the different schools, elected the following editorial board: Guy Underwood,

Law, Editor-in-Chief; Robert S. Barrett, Jr., College, Managing Editor; E. K. Broadus, College; W. W. Grier, Medical; H. C. Evans, Law; V. L. Mason, Scientific; Miss A. E. Maguire, Graduate; J. L. Whiteside, Dental; M. F. Lanza, Academy, Associate Editors.

"The editorial board met at once, and, upon suggestion of Mr. Underwood, unanimously adopted the name 'The Columbian Call.' The first number was issued November 13, 1895."

To remove any possible cause for misinterpretation, I desire to say at the outset that this brief sketch cannot in any sense of the word be classed among those articles that are commonly termed "inspired." The printing of these remarks in the "Call" has not only been utterly without any solicitation on the part of our editor-in-chief, but in direct opposition to his protest. The board of editors at a recent meeting, however, directed that this sketch appear in the last issue in order that honor might be conferred where honor is due and that Mr. Underwood might receive the credit for such success as the "Call" has met with in this, the first year of its existence.

The present year is the seventy-fifth in the existence of Columbian, and at the same time the first year in which the students have had a University organ. In this, the year of our college paper's birth, it has received more attention than any other college paper in the United States. It is the only college paper in the world that is published weekly with a number of half tone illustrations. Its articles have been copied and mentioned by Washington papers, New York papers and Boston papers; some of the editorials have been repeated in other college papers, such, for instance, as the Harvard "Crimson," and everywhere, among other college journals, it has received the highest commendation, not only on account of its general make-up but also for the excellency of its articles, and for one of its articles the Queen of Italy has written a personal letter of commendation, as will be seen by reference to another column of this issue—an honor that has *never* been conferred upon any college paper in the United States. These statements may appear very strong

when written by one of the "Call's" staff, but they are made solely for the purpose of exhibiting to those of our brother students who may not have been informed of these creditable facts, that this success is due to the ability, the self-sacrifice and indefatigable zeal of our editor-in-chief. It should be distinctly understood that for all of the time and labor devoted so continuously and unremittingly to achieve the success for the "Call" that has been accomplished, Mr. Underwood has received absolutely no recompense whatever—nor have any of his associate editors. He did not work for this purpose—his sole object was to produce a college paper that would be of benefit to his Alma Mater and of satisfaction to his brother students. He has surely accomplished this.

Guy Underwood is a native of Ohio, having been born on the 3d of January, 1867, at London, the county seat of Madison County. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and in the Ohio Normal and Ohio State Universities. After leaving college he taught school, and was then appointed deputy county clerk, afterward becoming deputy in the county treasurer's office. During the Harrison administration he was given an appointment in the Sixth Auditor's Office of the Treasury Department; subsequently served as private secretary to Hon. G. W. Wilson, seventh district of Ohio, and is now Assistant Librarian House of Representatives.

During the six years of his residence in Washington he has been engaged also as a special newspaper correspondent for the leading Ohio papers, at present representing the Ohio State Journal. He is a prolific writer without being a verbose writer. His style is crisp, direct and forcible, and these words apply as well to his style as a speaker. In the Georgetown-Columbian law debate of March, 1895, the honors were easily Mr. Underwood's. Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court of the United States, in speaking to the students of Columbian University a few days after this memorable debate, stated: "Without intending to indulge in flattery at all, my judgment is that the country will in some way hear from these three young gentlemen (referring to Mr. Underwood and his two associates

on the debate) who represented you upon that occasion."

As the present year, just closing, was the post-graduate of Mr. Underwood at Columbian, it is needless to say that he will not form part of the "Call's" staff next year, and if one of his brother editors do not testify to his unremitting labor and self-sacrifice for the college paper the credit that may be derived for such success as the paper has achieved will not fall upon the shoulders that deserve it.

In quitting the University Mr. Underwood leaves a larger number of friends, perhaps, than any other student in the University. It will be an extremely difficult matter to fill his place upon the editorial staff of the "Call" next year.

VICTOR LEWIS MASON.

It is proper that in this, the concluding number of the "Call" for the college year, that I should pay a well-earned tribute of praise to my associates. They have exhibited ability, courage and tact in collecting news and overcoming obstacles. In no idle vein I predict that in the days of journalism to come the associate editors of the University journal will be appreciated by a larger reading public by reason of the undoubted ability they possess.

GUY UNDERWOOD.

How Schade Rode

Boy Blue Wins in a Walk.

THERE WERE THIRTY-ONE ENTRIES, BUT OUR OWN BLONDE HEADED YOUNGSTER HAD THINGS HIS OWN WAY.

Special to the Call Tells the Story—His Riding Fires the Genius Of a World Reporter—Full Report.

Special to the "Call."

Manhattan Field, May 28.—In the bicycle races of the Intercollegiate Amateur Athletic Association of America for the College championship, Schade, of Columbian University, won first in five mile bicycle out of thirty-one entries.

It was a quiet, unassuming little chap that excited the greatest interest at the intercollegiate bicycle races at Manhattan Beach yesterday, says the New York World of Thursday. He seemed such a lonely youngster that nearly every one watched him as he toddled about the inner field while the various events were being run off.

Most of those in the grand stand were friends of the various contesting collegians, and as the successive victories were announced there were loud cries for Yale, Harvard, Columbia, Princeton, and many other colleges, which had scores of loud-shouting friends to hail their triumphs. On all sides could be seen the crimson of Harvard, the blue and white of Columbia, the dark blue of Yale, and the well-known colors of other famous institutions of education.

But this little fellow was unique. He was dressed in the costume of a contestant, tight-fitting jersey, loose knickerbockers, and racing shoes; but the colors he bore were strange to the oldest expert in college heraldry. They were baby blue and bright orange, and he shone resplendent in them. But no one could guess from what college he came. Such colors were totally unfamiliar, and many racked their brains in guessing as to what they indicated.

In a very modest way he seemed to take a deep interest in what was going on. He seldom went far away from the judge's stand, and he watched the winners intently. Still, he was never in any one's way. Men from other colleges shouldered one another on all sides, but this little chap was always on the outskirts of the throng. If anything, his unobtrusiveness was really conspicuous enough to be offensive at times.

Besides that, he seemed just a little out of place in all that company. He wasn't exactly a pigmy, but he was very small when compared with some of the six-footers of Columbia and Yale, any one of whom might have shouldered him and ridden around the track without extra exertion.

As event after event was decided the crowd began to wonder what he really meant by hanging around a place where others had come to struggle. Finally, when Columbia had won three races, the University of Pennsylvania one, and there was only one yet to be decided, one of the officials asked him who he was.

"My name is F. A. L. Schade," he answered modestly.

"And from what college do you come?"

"Columbian."

"But Columbia's colors are blue and white, and you have blue and orange."

"I didn't say Columbia," he retorted, showing some spirit. "I'm from Columbian University—C-o-l-u-m-b-i-a-n. Now do you understand?"

The official, who at once saw that the little fellow must have regarded his inquiries as impertinent, mumbled something having a semblance to an apology, and turned away. But the secret was out, and soon it was known all over the field and in the grand stand. Many had never heard of such an institution as Columbian, but at last some one was found who remembered that there was a tiny university of that name in Washington—tiny in proportion to such high academies as Harvard, Yale and Columbia. And that fact, too, was passed along through the crowd until it was known everywhere.

But the general curiosity was not yet satisfied. Some one saw a trainer talking to the little chap, and as soon as he got a chance quizzed him about the youngster.

"Oh!" said the trainer. "He's all right. He comes from Washington. Got here yesterday in that special parlor car you see over there on the side track back of the Manhattan Beach Hotel."

Sure enough there was a Pullman there, although no one had noticed it before.

"Brought two handlers with him," the trainer continued, "and a whole lot of wheels. He's going to travel back to Washington in that car, too."

It was delightfully absurd. Such a little chap, with a soft, girlish face and blonde hair, to have two trainers and a complete racing outfit and a parlor car besides. It really tickled the crowd, and when young Mr. Quiet began to bustle about at the call for contestants for the last event of the day, a five mile race, the onlookers were absolutely mirthful.

"Poor little fellow," a fashionable in a box was heard to say to her escort. "What chance has he got? Why, Yale has got six of her best men in, and Harvard five and Columbia three, and I don't know how many there are of those with Pennsylvania colors on. Poor little fellow!"

But when they lined up for the start his baby blue and bright orange jersey was right in the center of the bunch. It was easier to pick him out than any of the others, and the crowd watched him curiously. There were thirty-one starters, and getting them in proper positions caused a lot of trouble and took considerable time. But little chap was still as quiet and out of every one's way as ever. Others moved here and there nervously, but he was as motionless as a statue. It was just as if he couldn't be obtrusive if he wanted to.

Off went the starter's pistol at last and away went the racers with a rush. There were so many of them that it looked as if there would surely be interference among them and inevitable collision. There was much maneuvering for position as they swung to the first turn, and some crowding followed.

When they were straightened out, there was little blue and orange in the very first flight, close to the leader's hind wheel. He had threaded his way through the bunch and had taken a safe position close to the inner rail.

It was a master move, for if he could hold that place he would travel the shorter distance around the track each time and would have a great advantage over his antagonists out in the middle of the track. His little legs moved up and down with clock-work precision and at the rate he made his wheels spin round, he easily kept up with the pacemakers.

The blue and white of Columbia was in front, A. W. Harrison having gone out to set the pace. Close behind him came A. E. Dacy, carrying Harvard's crimson speedily along, and the little Columbian was third. He was not a bit flustered, and still retained the same old quiet, retiring air.

When the flying wheelers passed the grand stand the first time, all took a good look at him, and those that had seen many a race, said to themselves: "There's more in that little chap than we thought for." He rode in a business-like way, looking neither to the left nor to the right, but ever straight ahead, paying no attention to anything but the clear path before him.

Round and round they went, three laps to the mile, and mile after mile. It was a merry clip the man in front was setting, but the little fellow held his place, emotionless as ever. The first mile was

made in 2:37 2-5, and he was right there with the leaders.

Two miles were covered in 5:13 4-5—rattling good time, when it is considered there were still three miles to go. And still the blue and orange was in third place.

Some of the bigger, brawnier men behind him had already begun to peter out, and with flagging energy dropped further and further away from the ever speeding leaders. One fellow from Swarthmore couldn't keep his bicycle on the track, and would occasionally wobble off upon the grass in the inner field. He was soon half a lap behind, but he sturdily pegged on, hopeless as was his labor.

The only real diversion was caused by the six representatives of the University of Pennsylvania. They dropped back together, and, in a little company, all their own, wheeled onward, lap after lap, waiting for the final and deciding struggle.

It's an old trick in long-distance races to wait for the leaders to pump themselves out and then pass them in the home stretch. That's what the men in red and blue plainly had in mind, and there was eager watching for the time when they would make their preconcerted strike for the lead.

At the end of the third mile the timers' watches registered 8:01 4-5, and at the fourth 10:44. There was little change in the relative positions of the leaders. Columbia was still in the van, with Harvard second and Washington's little color-bearer a good third and apparently prepared to keep up the grind the rest of the day and night. He was just like a piece of machinery, warranted to go on forever.

They all knew the finish was close at hand, and the speed began to increase—slowly at first, but soon madly. It's the last half mile that tells the tale of endurance—the last spurt that finds the weak spot in the would-be victor.

Half way through the back stretch of the next to the last lap Columbia and Harvard seemed to drop anchor and come to a standstill. But it was only an optical illusion. They were going faster than ever before. The simple difference was the little chap in blue and orange had jumped his speed to the highest notch and was passing them like mile posts.

Columbian was in the lead and was going at a terrific pace. The men from Pennsylvania shot forward after him, but he had a good

lead, and at the rate he was going it would have needed a Zimmerman to overhaul him.

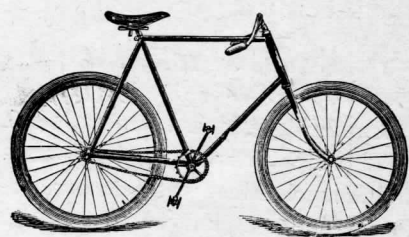
Entering the last lap, he slowed down a little just to get a good breath for the last spurt of all, and one of the Pennsylvanians raced up alongside him. But he still had something in reserve, and shooting ahead again, led to the finish and won a fine race in masterly fashion.

J. F. Wood, of Harvard, took second place in the home stretch and held it to the finish, although E. Hill, of Yale, was a close third.

The champions of Columbia and Pennsylvania were hopelessly and helplessly strung out, all of it done by that unobtrusive little chap who came up from the South in a special parlor car. The time of the winner was 13 minutes 4 and 4-5 seconds.

The crowd cheered him again and again, but he heeded them not, and while the judges were officially announcing him as winner he rode quietly away in the direction of his Pullman.

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'Mid June Roses.

Special to the "Call."

Staunton, Va., May 3, 1895.—Mr. Ewing Cockrell, son of Senator Cockrell and member of the Post-Graduate Law Class of Columbian University, and Miss Leacy Williams, of Staunton, were married this evening with great ceremony. It was one of the most fashionable weddings of the season and the church was beautifully decorated in roses.

Schade at Harvard.

Special to the "Call."

Cambridge, Mass., June 3, 1896.—The Harvard University Invitation Bicycle Meet was held here today. The center figure was F. A. L. Schade, representing Columbian University, who won one first and two seconds, making a total of nine points for the orange and blue. In the two mile handicap Schade rode a beautiful race and won great enthusiasm. The mile open was very close, many declaring it a dead heat. The judges declared Schade defeated by six inches.

Columbia Wins a Fourth.

C. T. Cabrera, Columbian representative in the 440 yard run at Mott Haven, came in fourth in the final heat. Twelve started, the winner finishing in 50 seconds.

We are fortunate in securing for our university Mr. Miles O'Brien, of Fordham College. He played second base on his college base ball team, and end on the football team. He is an all round athlete and will make a valuable addition to our athletic element.

**THE COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY,
WASHINGTON, D. C.**

November 4, 1895.

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J. TILLMAN HENDRICK,
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